

The Rutland Herald.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 5.

AWAKE!

We have some reason to fear, from information coming to us recently, more particularly confined to the County of Rutland, that the impression is getting abroad that the new levy of troops was called for by the President on account of apprehended danger to the Capital. Recruiting agents inform us that this belief is extensively entertained, and that since it has become known that the Valley of the Shenandoah is again occupied by Gen. Banks, and that the Capital is no longer in danger, the idea is prevalent that no additional troops will be needed, and that under the influence of such a belief the interest which was at first manifested in the matter of enlistment is beginning sensibly to abate.

This is a great mistake! The new levy of 50,000 additional troops was called for before the disaster in the Shenandoah Valley, and solely because it has become apparent that such an additional force is necessary to put down the rebels the present season, and bring the war to a prompt and decisive end.

We tell the people of Rutland County that the General Government is in dead earnest in its recent call for troops. It needs them, and must, and WILL HAVE THEM!

The loyal State of Vermont—a State as justly proud of her heroes and her patriotism as any other in the Union,—has been called upon to furnish her quota of the new levy. The Executive, encouraged by frequent manifestations of a loyalty and a devotion to freedom which defies admeasurement even by "poetic lines," felt that he could safely pledge the Green Mountain Boys for one, two, or even THREE THOUSAND more heroes.

That pledge: must and will be redeemed!—THE MEN ARE WANTED, AND MUST GO.

It would be an insult to the people of a free State like those of Vermont, in this grand battle of freedom—on which not only the whole world, but even the angels gaze in wrapt interest,—to hint, in the faintest whisper, that any one of her sons must be driven compulsorily to the defence of the Union! We will not suffer ourselves to believe that the *demerit* resort—DRAFTING—will become necessary in VERMONT, to find MEN ready and willing to fight in a cause which enlisted the services of a Warren, a Lafayette, a WASHINGTON, and an innumerable multitude of heroes since the early days of our National existence.

Need we say more to arouse old Rutland County to her duty in this awful crisis? It is scarcely a vision to say, that we see the posterity of the present generation proffering the tear-jewelled crown of gratitude to us, if we will but be true to ourselves and stand in defence of Human Liberty!

If there be any so base as to discourage enlistment when the country calls, let him be branded as a traitor!

If there be one who will not encourage enlistment—if perchance he cannot consistently go himself—let him be branded as a lukewarm friend of the Union!

Friends! our country is in peril! Let us rush to the rescue! Let old Rutland send in the first full company for the Ninth Regiment.

LT. COL. OF THE NINTH.—Capt. Dudley K. Andrus, of Bradford, has received the appointment of Lieut. Colonel of the Ninth regiment. He possesses every qualification, military and personal, for the responsible position. From a long acquaintance with him we are able to testify to his general worth as a man and a citizen, and to his high qualities of personal courage. Capt. Andrus had been tendered the same position in more than one of the previous regiments from this State, but was compelled to decline on account of complications in business affairs. We are glad he has been able to so dispose of them that he can now go into the service.

THREE MONTHS' REGIMENTS TO BE ACCEPTED.—It is reported that a new Order has been issued by the Secretary of War to accept all three months' regiments which shall report themselves, on or before the 10th of June, either at Washington, Columbus or St. Louis.

DEATH OF VERMONT SOLDIERS.—The following names of the Vermont soldiers recently deceased at the Government Hospitals, at and near Washington, have been reported:

E. Udell, Co. K, 4th Regiment.
Rufus Haskins, Co. A, 1st Vt. Cavalry.
A. M. Kinney, Co. A, 5th Regiment.

FIRE IN BOLTON.—On the 20th ult., Col. Rolla Gleason, of Richmond, lost a house, barn, saw mill and 20,000 feet of boards, in Bolton, from fire running in the woods. He was partially insured in the Farmers' and Vermont Mutual Companies.

The several religious societies in Burlington, have generously contributed the sum of \$236.47 to the sufferers from the late fire in Troy.

Some sinner says—"With all thy getting—get married."

MEN OF VERMONT!

If you wish to have the War speedily close, send on your Green Mountain Heroes!

Patriots of Vermont!

If you wish to preserve the American Union from overthrow by vile traitors, send on your armed men!

Green Mountain Boys!

If you wish to perpetuate the glorious fame won for your State by Ethan Allen and Seth Warner, you must do as they did, and never falter when PATRIOTISM and LIBERTY call! Go and shoulder the musket, and make yourself an ETHAN ALLEN or a SETH WARNER! You CAN if you WILL!

The Ninth Regiment!

The country calls, and its ranks MUST be filled. Ye farmers boys, "Lay down the shovel and the hoe!"—"Ye dandies, "Hang up the fiddle and the bow!" and go and fight for your country and your country's flag!

Remember!!

Vermont will be a disgraceful place to live in if her sons do not NOW show themselves PATRIOTS, HEROES—MEN!

THE OPINION OF THE RICHMOND EDITORS.

The action of Davis and Letcher is warmly commended in the editorial columns of the Dispatch, but the Examiner abuses Davis for "telling his beads instead of fighting." We copy a few passages from the editorial of the Richmond Dispatch:

"We are proud of the spirit of our Governments, Confederate and State, relative to this question of holding and defending this State to the last. The army will not abandon the sacred soil of Virginia. That has been made the battleground, and on that must the enemy establish his superiority in a fair fight before it will be abandoned to him. The evacuation of the sea-coast positions and cities became a necessity. There was no avoiding it in consequence of the immense advantage enjoyed by the enemy in his possession of the entire navy of the United States, and the material and mechanical skill for the rapid construction of iron-clad gunboats, while we had neither a navy nor the material and the mechanical force to enable us to compete with him in any sense. It is true, we had the Virginia—but besides her, nothing. Her destruction, and the question it involves, suggest matters of debate which afford neither satisfaction nor benefit now to discuss. Our inability to meet the enemy on the water, as a general question, was clear and indisputable, and the withdrawal from the sea unavoidable.

Second to Virginia is the defence of this city, for manifold reasons—and it is in keeping with the general purpose of both Governments that they should resolve to the uttermost to defend Richmond. All the means in the power of the State and the Confederacy are pledged to this, and we may be assured that the enemy will not be allowed to gratify the prominent desire of his heart, to hector and domineer over the inhabitants of this far-famed and beautiful town, until every means is exhausted.

The President nobly says, that though Richmond should fall, there are plenty of battle-fields yet in Virginia to fight for the cause for twenty years. The sentiment is as truthful as patriotic.

The Confederate Government assures us that the Old Dominion is not to be given up. God forbid that it should. It would be giving up much more than Virginia. The cause would be, indeed, itself well nigh surrendered in the event. The Government is not only just but wise, in its determination to stand by Virginia to the last.

To lose Richmond is to lose Virginia, and to lose Virginia is to lose the key to the Southern Confederacy. Virginians, Marylanders, ye who have rallied to her defence, would it not be better to fall in her streets than to basely abandon them, and view from the surrounding hills the humiliation of the capital of the Southern Confederacy?—To die in her streets would be bliss to this, and to fall where tyrants strode would be to consecrate the spot anew and wash it of every stain.

The loss of Richmond, in Europe would sound like a loss of Paris or London, and moral effect would scarcely be less. Let us, therefore, avert the great disaster by a reliance on ourselves. It is better that Richmond should fall as the capital of the Confederacy than that Richmond exist the depot of the hireling hord of the North. But Richmond can be defended and saved from pollution. The fate of the capital of the Confederacy rests with the people."

WHAT THE REBELLION HAS DONE.

The few religious people of the South are beginning to realize the terrible moral effects of the rebellion upon the South, as may be seen from the following extract which we take from the North Carolina Presbyterian:

Many churches are vacant, the ministers having gone to the war. Most of our Sunday schools are disorganized, and but few I fear will be revived until the war closes. Intemperance and profanity abound, and are fearfully on the increase. Religion is at its lowest ebb. Such a thing as the conversion of souls seems scarcely to enter the minds of either the clergy or laity. May we not well mourn over the waste places of Zion and over the temporal calamities of the war?

LOCAL MATTERS.

OLD SAM'S SECOND VISIT TO GOTHAM.—We have just heard of a nice joke that was "played off" last week in New York, by one of Rutland's sharpest wags. We shall of course mention no names,—as that would be personal,—therefore our readers can apply it to suit themselves. For convenience sake, we shall call the joker Old Sam. So much by the way of introduction.

About a year ago Old Sam paid a visit to New York, and put up at the Hotel. The landlord being something of a wag, he soon selected Sam as a target on which to level his shafts of Gotham wit. Sam was treated with cigars loaded with fine powder;—with mint julep seasoned with cathartic syrups, and fine-cut tobacco manufactured from sea-weed, oak-bark and cabbage leaves. Sam, each time,—acknowledged the "corn," and at the end of three days, settled his bill and left for the Green Mountains.

Last week, he repeated the visit, and was warmly welcomed by his old friend—the landlord.

On looking over the advertisements of the Herald the morning after his arrival, Sam discovered that there was to be an auction of sugar in Front street; and at once loudly announced his intention of attending and securing his summer supply.

In the afternoon, Sam returned to the Hotel accompanied by a dray with a large box of lump sugar,—which he had obtained at a bargain. The box was opened,—and Sam handed out a few lumps to the "tasting committee," among whom was the witty landlord.

"That's mighty good sugar!" says one.

"Capital!" says another.

"How much did you pay for it?" inquired the landlord.

"I got it by the lump!" replied Old Sam, slowly, replacing the lid on the box.

"There's about three hundred pounds in the box, ain't there?" remarked one of the bystanders.

"More than that!" exclaimed another, trying to lift it—"there's full three hundred and fifty!"

"What'll you take for the box—just as it stands?" says the landlord.

"What'll you give?" says Sam.

"Thirty-five dollars!" says the landlord.

"W-a-l-l!" says Sam, "I'm a little short, and if you'll give me the money now,—so's I can have a chance to speculate on it,—and will throw in my bill besides,—why you can take it along!"

The money was at once paid, and the box removed to the store-room, where it was soon discovered that the lump sugar was nothing but chippings from the Rutland Marble Quarries. Sam received a receipt in full for his bill,—with a promise of a "dead head" pass for the next five years if he would't make the "sell" public,—but he exclaimed with a twinkle of the eye—

"I guess—landlord—this'll about pay for those mint-juleps, powdered cigars—and seaweed tobacco!"

ALBANY, June 2d.

MR. EDITOR:—There is a continued change in our market. Eggs sell to-day readily at 12 cts for Western, and 12 1-2 to 13 for State in barrels. White butter and mixed is worth from 11 to 14 cts; yellow grass butter from 15 to 17 cts. Beans are very scarce, and the poorest quality sell readily at \$1.75; Marrowfats and Kidneys, clean, are worth \$2.37. Lard continues at 9 for tubs and 8 3-4 for bbls; tallow 8 1-2. Hams are still selling at 7 1-2; bagged 8.

JOHN A. HOWE,

317 Broadway.

The Burlington papers are finding a great deal of fault with their sidewalks. We will bet what it will cost for an equal length of sidewalk, that Burlington is not so poorly off for that indispensable necessity for village pedestrianism as the North-siders of Washington street in Rutland are, and all others having occasion to pass over that execrable sidewalk. But then, its going to be fixed! Going—will be out of the question if it be not fixed.

Nickwackett street is opened for travel. It seems to be well wrought, and there are some fine building lots, especially for residences, upon it.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. McCLELLAN.—A gentleman connected with the army of Potomac, while before Yorktown, wrote a letter to a friend in Toledo, from which the Blade takes the following extract, showing the activity and zeal of the Commander-in-Chief, and the grounds of his favoritism with the army:—

Gen. McClellan is very active. I will relate an incident that came under my own observation. I was orderly for Gen. Peck. He and Gen. McClellan started with several hundred men in the night and threw up under the enemy's guns some entrenchments. Gen. McClellan dismounted from his favorite horse, took hold of the spade and laid out the ground for the men to work at. He said to the men:

"I have worked on the railroad, and you see I am used to shovelling dirt."

He created quite a laugh. There was some fancy officers there, and I suppose they thought he was disgracing himself, but I don't think so.

EVACUATION OF CORINTH.

The evacuation of Corinth by the rebels, is another important step gained in putting down the rebellion. It would have been more gratifying to have captured the whole army of Beauregard, but this was doubtless impossible, or it would have been done by a commander so competent and brilliant as Gen. Halleck has proved himself to be. But let it not be supposed that the retreat of the rebels does not weaken materially the bogus confederacy. Corinth was the key to Memphis. The falling back of Beauregard into the heart of Mississippi and Alabama, ensures Memphis to Gen. Halleck without a blow. The retreat will also have a most disheartening effect upon the rebels in Tennessee. Hitherto the proximity of a large rebel force to the borders of that State, boastful at any rate, if not confident of being able to drive back the Union forces, has emboldened the secessionists in Tennessee to resist the authority of the Union Provisional Government under Johnson, and very naturally has repressed any very decided outburst of Union sentiment among loyal people, until they should see that the State was not again to be overrun by the secession army. Beauregard having withdrawn to a more distant region, we shall now look for most cheering intelligence of loyal demonstrations in old Tennessee.

As to the destination of Beauregard, there is no positive knowledge, but various conjectures are made. Considering the great difficulty of subsisting so large an army as he has under his command in the Cotton States, shut up as he will be on all sides,—his supplies cut off by Gen. Halleck on the North,—by the blockade on the South, and no possibility of obtaining any from beyond the Mississippi, it is thought in some quarters, that Beauregard is aiming to get across the Mississippi River, and so escape with it into Texas, in the hope of at least wrenching the "lone star" State from the Union, and by conquest in Northern and Eastern Mexico, adding territory enough thereto, to make a government respectable in extent and resources. This may be the last wild vision of disappointed and wicked ambition, but a dream which never will be realized.

RE-OCCUPATION OF THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

We received the news by telegraph on Saturday afternoon, that the rebels were fast retreating out of the Shenandoah valley, as hotly pursued, no doubt by Banks, as Banks himself was pursued a few days ago by them. It looks as though Jackson's forces are in a fair way of being captured. Front Royal has been re-taken by a Union force, probably either from Washington or McDowell's division, and the locomotives and other means of transportation destroyed, thus apparently completely isolating Jackson, and preventing his escape, or his receiving reinforcements. It would be a glorious end to the recent movements in the Shenandoah, to capture the rebel force under Gen. Jackson.

CHOOSE YE.—If there is an "Old Hickory" Democrat living to-day within the limits of the United States, that man is Andrew Johnson of Tennessee! There is not an individual in the State of Vermont who will not give full assent to this assertion. He has fought the secessionists with the same indomitable courage and lofty patriotism that President Jackson manifested in fighting the nullifiers of South Carolina. Look now at the difference! The Nashville Union of the 17th of May, Andrew Johnson's organ in Tennessee, publishes an overwhelming denunciation of the Address of the fourteen Members of Congress, reviving the Democratic party, and stigmatizes the address as in all respects, dangerous, disgraceful, and ill-timed. While this noble appeal shows where the true Union Democracy of the Southern States stand in this crisis of our country's fate, we have in the State of Vermont the Rutland Courier and the Spirit of the Age, which endorse the address, in which not a word of hearty denunciation of secession is uttered!

Northern Democrats will make up their minds whether they will follow the noble Union Patriot Andrew Johnson, or Northern lickspittles of Southern traitors.

A BEAUTIFUL APPEAL.—We copy the following beautiful appeal from the Nashville (Tenn.) Union of the 17th inst. The appeal is applicable not only to Tennessee, but also to those from every other State who are now fighting under the banner of rebellion:

"Wanderers from the fold of patriotism, who have gone from the protecting shadow of the flag of your country, come home, oh come home! Thousands of your fellow-citizens, your relatives, your neighbors, stand with outstretched arms and eager eyes tearfully awaiting your return. Do you not hear the clansmen of the Union rallying once more along the hills of Tennessee? Break not on your ear the familiar strains of Yankee Doodle, Hail Columbia, and the Star-spangled Banner? Do you not behold the same old flag which floated over Lundy's Lane and Lake Champlain, and Monterey, and

Chepultepec, and Buena Vista, flying at the head of triumphant Legions and victorious navies? Do not your hearts warm within you at the recollection of a thousand holy and patriotic memories? Come back to the Union. Desert the black flag of a falling and ignominious rebellion. Fly from the rebel camp as from a city cursed with the leprosy or the plague."

From the Woodstock (Vt.) Age, (Democratic.)

PARSON BROWNLOW.—The above named gentleman—if he can be called a gentleman, is making himself more notorious than ever. Every long-heeled republican we have met for a week interrogated us—"Have you read Parson Brownlow's great speech?" We have read enough of it to know that it is a tissue of nonsense, ribaldry and falsehood. The Parson has arrived from the South safe and sound, and he has gotten up a "Lecture" adapted to this meridian, where he is making his "independent and everlasting fortune" by humbugging old women in pantaloons and children under twelve years of age, out of their quarters and ninepences, by abusing his "kit and kin" in that portion of the country that nurtured him.

It is almost needless to add that the Age fully endorses the recent "Democratic Address" issued by fourteen Democratic members of Congress.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—The Rochester Democrat says that on Sunday morning three men were swept over Niagara Falls in a row boat. The thrilling scene was witnessed from both shores of the river. The Democrat says:—

The men were seen putting out from the Canada side near Chippewa, with the evident intention of landing near the south end of Goat Island. After getting out a short distance the current was then found too strong for them, the recent high wind up the lake was still forcing more than a usual quantity of water through the river, and although they made every exertion to stem the rushing tide, yet their efforts were entirely unavailing.—They were seen after battling for a time desperately against the current, to draw their oars from the water, and sit motionless in the boat, resigned to their fate.—In this condition they were swept over the falls. The names of the unfortunate men were not obtained.

The Union Musical Association will hold a Convention in the Congregationalist Church, at Castleton, Vt., beginning on Wednesday, June 25th, at nine o'clock A. M., and concluding with a concert on Friday evening, June 27th. Prof. T. E. Perkins of New York City will direct the musical exercises of the convention. W. H. Poor, Poultner, Vt., May 30.

PRENTICEANA.

We have heard of heathens who burnt their idols, but the cottonocracy propose to burn their king.

Norfolk, as a port, was one of the great lookouts of rebellion, but we pulled wool over its eyes.

The rebels have found fighting against the grain-growing sections to go considerably against the grain.

The rebel fleet was so destitute of eatables that they could not even pudding their anchors at New Orleans.

When the rebels said they could hold the crescent city, they never thought of its initials, N. O.

If you wish to swing up the rebel leaders with a laugh, you must take a block and tinkle.

Times are bad in Secession—and yet her soldiers lately have often made pretty good time.

Beauregard wanted to cross the Tennessee river, but he found it to be a sickly transit.

The rebel gunboats of the Mississippi were glad to get Foote loose.

The rebels at New Orleans burnt their ships, sugar, &c., when they saw our ships with masts and clothed with green branches coming to the city. They tho't "burn'em would" had come to New Orleans.

The Union fleet was clothed with green branches on advancing to New Orleans to confuse the rebels as to the number of ships, by showing so many boughs to them.

THE PRESIDENT.—How enthusiastically all speak of the noble head of our nation—the Provisional man—the Moses of our Israel! I never witnessed so much enthusiasm about any man as about that plain, homely, gaunt being who walks unostentatiously among our soldiers, and whom they greet as their truest friend.—To-day he visited the hospitals at Fortress Monroe, and spoke to every wounded man in these crowded ward-rooms, where rebels and Unionists lie side by side on beds of pain. "God bless him," said many of our dear wounded boys. "Amen," responded faintly but fervently some rebel soldiers.

I do not wonder at the report which reaches us this evening, that some of the rebel prisoners refused to go back to their own army where they are so differently treated than among us, and where they must contrast the unfeeling traitor, Jeff Davis, with that truest man, God's noblest work, the man for the hour—Abraham Lincoln.—[Letter from the Army.]

The rebels are the opposite of Achilles. His danger was in his heels. Their whole safety is in theirs.

LENGTH OF THE WAR.

The call for more troops is being interpreted by many into a confession by the Government that it does not consider the war as near to its end. But such an inference is by no means just. The administration has to do with the present and not with the future. It needs more troops now, for present uses. It would need them just as much, perhaps, if the war was to terminate next week. It needs them in order that it may carry out its programme of conquest without delay or embarrassment. It needs them in order that the war may be brought to a speedy and successful close.

Our army has been remarkably free from the mortality that usually attends the camp—still disease has made serious inroads in its ranks. The bloody battles that have been fought within the past few months have also made wide gaps. These gaps must be filled. Many regiments have been reduced to one-third, and even one-fourth their original number. They must be either disbanded or recruited and that without delay. Our numbers must be kept good. The wear and tear must be supplied. The weak points must be strengthened. The enemy are resorting to the most extraordinary means to swell their ranks—and while we have leisure to fear from such a mob, it still behooves us to keep our fighting capital unimpaired.

Regarding as a moral demonstration the call for more troops will have its due effect. It will show the rebels that we mean to push them to the wall, cost what will—that we mean to crush the rebellion if it takes a million of men, and a thousand million of dollars; that in this fight for the Union we know no such word as "fail." It will show foreign nations that we are thoroughly in earnest—that we intend to be prepared for all emergencies—that we mean not only to suppress domestic treason, but, if need be, resist foreign intermeddling—that, in short, we are enlisted for the war, and mean to wage it to the final and bitter end.

The length of the war no man can tell. It may end in a month; it may last a year. If our arms shall be successful, both at Richmond and Corinth, the heavy business of the conflict would be virtually over. Should we meet with disaster at one or both of these places, it would give the rebellion another lease of life—embolden our enemies abroad, and compel us to make new sacrifices and put forth new energies.

But the end is not doubtful. We shall come off conquerors at last. The sun is not more certain to rise to-morrow than that we shall crush this conspiracy against the life of the Republic. As the Arab says—"It is written"—[Albany Journal.]

A CHEERFUL VIEW.

This movement of Jackson is an episode in the war which will have no important result, unless it leads to some gross mistake on the part of our Government. The call for fresh troops from the North will do no harm, except it may create a temporary alarm, which, moreover, a few days will dissipate. It will enable the Government to release 20,000 soldiers from garrison duty at Washington and its vicinity, and send them to aid McDowell in some brilliant and important service which we trust he is destined to perform. The rebels, having driven Banks across the Potomac, will hold the valley of the Shenandoah, which he had reclaimed for the Union, just as long as the Secretary of War chooses to have them, and no longer.—But they certainly will make no attempt to cross the Potomac, or to invade Pennsylvania. McClellan in the mean time will take Richmond, and will then be in position to cut off the retreat, and take captive every rebel soldier that may remain in Virginia north of the capital of the State. He will have a force at his disposal sufficient, with judicious co-operation from McDowell to do it, and will obtain easy command of all the railroads leading to the South and West.

The Caledonian, speaking of the death of Corporal John B. Chase of Danville, one of the Cavalry regiment, says: "It seems that he was wounded by a pistol-shot fired from the window of a house that the cavalry was passing while making the charge upon Ashby's rebel cavalry—the ball entering his hip and passing into his abdomen. Chase did not notice the wound at the time, but rode forward and ran down one of the rebel cavalry, taking him and his horse prisoner. He soon, however, became faint, and called upon his brother soldiers for help, who came up, assisted him off his horse, and he was taken to camp."

He lived about 24 hours, retaining his faculties to the last. Mr. Chase leaves a wife and four children. The body was placed in a metallic coffin, and his own brother, Loren Chase, (also a member of Company D,) accompanied the remains to Danville. His funeral was attended in Danville with military honors.

A MISSOURI UNIONIST.—A paper correspondent with Gen. Curtis' army at Forsyth, Missouri, gives the following account of a man who deserves to be called an unconditional Unionist:

"In Carroll county a man was tried for boldly avowing Union sentiments. He defied his tormentors, and said he 'would stick to the Union as long as there was a piece left.' He was told that the Union was broken so fine that a piece could not be found. 'Then,' said he, 'I will hang to the stub, and when the stub is gone I will hang to the hole where the stub came out of.' He was released."